

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN
FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1885.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH 6:45 A. M.; 11:35 A. M.
ARRIVE NORTH 2:25 A. M.; 8:30 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NEW YORK 8:30 A. M.; 3:30 P. M.
POST OFFICE—Bridge St.
Open for letters, stamps—2 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Delivery, Sunday—10:45 A. M.
SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,
No. 1 Main St.
Open 8 A. M. to 8 P. M.

ND THREE,
Howe's line is the city standard.
The new view of 1885 tell yesterday
There is not a vacant business house
in the city.

The burnt-out merchants are patiently waiting the coming of the insurance adjusters.

Mrs. Moline Edmunds has moved into her handsome new residence on Main street.

Comparatively few changes have been made in business firms with the advent of the new year.

Have you signed over a new lease? If not do so at once and subscribe for the South Kentucky.

In the German services on Christmas, the child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Wheeler was baptized.

Mr. P. C. Richardson has rented the house on the south-east corner of Virginia and Nashville streets and gone to house-keeping.

FIRE SALE—Two New Home sewing machines, at a bargain. Draw \$55 machines. Call at this office.

Henry & Payne, Attorneys, have moved into offices over the Planters' Bank, corner of Court and Main streets.

Mr. W. E. Ragsdale has moved his family to town. He is occupying the J. C. Gault house on Camp Street.

The Sunday school children of the First Presbyterian church had a pleasant little gathering at the church on Wednesday evening.

German Lutheran services will be held again on next Sunday at 2 o'clock P. M. in the Southern Presbyterian church, by Rev. F. L. Brann.

The subscriptions of a number of our patrons expired yesterday, but we send them to-day's paper as a new year's gift, expecting them to renew before another issue.

We are very thankful to all the persons who assisted us in removing our stock on the night of the fire. You did noble work and your services are highly appreciated.

Mr. Frankel & Sons.

Mr. M. Kreiter, of Racine, Wis., arrived here last week looking for an opening for his business, that is not yet represented. When he left home the thermometer registered 16 degrees below zero, here he found 43 degrees above zero.

Peter Arcock who was shot by an assassin, at Longview, Dec. 23, is getting out of danger. He is able to sit up a little, but it is not likely that he will be able to attend the examining trial of Luther Radford next Wednesday, in this city. If he is not, the probability is that the case will be again postponed.

Our readers have a forcible illustration of the value of a semi-weekly. The second chapter of the Longview tragedy was reported Tuesday and is now stale and uninteresting to-day are filled with fresh news. A blind man ought to see that a semi-weekly paper has great advantages over less enterprising sheets.

The Ford Opera Company changed their programme Wednesday evening and presented "The Bohemian Girl," instead of "Girola." The piece is a good one and was given in first-class style. The audience was a fair one and was liberal in applauding the deserving characters. Miss Lulu Evans as "Arlene" was decidedly the favorite, even over the star, Mrs. Seguin. Her love scene and song received the only encore of the evening.

M. Frankel & Sons will occupy the house on Main street, formerly occupied by Metcalfe, Graham & Co., next door to J. D. Russell. They will be ready for business in a few days and would be glad to have their old friends and customers call on them. They will close out their entire stock saved from the fire at half their value. Don't fail to call on them. Due notice of day of opening will be announced.

Lucky Numbers

In Wilson & Gabreath's Free Distribution as follows:

1532—1 French doll.
187—1 Toilet set.
882—1 Barber comb.
1223—1 Cigar holder.
1608—1 Box Cigar.
820—1 Musical scene.

Those having the above tickets will please call in and get their prizes.

Respectfully,
WILSON & GABREATH.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to return our thanks to those who worked so faithfully Tuesday morning in saving our factory and we would especially thank the Fire Company for their effective and timely service. Our friends worked nobly to keep our property from being destroyed and we shall ever hold them, one and all, in grateful remembrance. We send thanks to their assistance, still on hand at the same stand ready to serve our patriots.

McCARTY, BONTE & CO.

Barn Buried.

C. T. Churney, a German immigrant, who came here about a year ago and located about three miles north of Louisville, his barn by fire, about 6 o'clock Wednesday evening. The origin of the fire is not known but is supposed to have been accidental. A considerable lot of hay, a mule, a cow and three goats were burned. There was no tobacco in the barn. The loss is probably several hundred dollars and there was no insurance. It will fall heavily upon the tanner.

At M. Vernon, S. H. Thompson & Co. T. T. Wallace were fined \$100 for refusing to testify against the local option law. They fine each brought suit for \$100 damages against the county judge.

McCAMY, BONTE & CO.

Hold Your Ear Close.

All persons indebted to the late firm of W. W. Radford are requested to come forward at once and settle up as I want to close up my business.

The Henderson Reporter will drop

the weekly and change the issue

days of the semi-weekly edition from

Tuesday and Friday to Wednesdays

and Saturday.

Mr. Jno. Beauford, of this

country, shot and killed a bear

and his wife and two sons

were severely wounded.

He is now in the hospital

receiving treatment.

Mr. W. W. RADFORD.

DECEMBER LICENSES.
Sixty-Six Couples Link Their Destinies.

Editor South Kentuckian:

WEEK OF PRAYER.

At a meeting of the preachers of the city, the following was adopted as the programme for the "Week of Prayer."

Monday night, Jan. 5th, services at the Methodist Church, conducted by Rev. J. N. Prostridge, subject "Praise and Thanksgiving."

Tuesday night, Jan. 6th, service at the Baptist Church, conducted by Rev. B. F. Orr, subject "Humiliation and Confession."

Wednesday night, Jan. 7th, services at the Southern Presbyterian Church, conducted by Rev. Wm. Stanley, subject "Prayer for the Church of Christ."

Thursday night, Jan. 8th, services at the Christian Church, conducted by Rev. R. H. Coulter, subject "Prayer for Families and Instructors of Youth."

Friday night, Jan. 9th, services at the Northern Presbyterian Church, conducted by Rev. A. C. Bidle, subject "Mission—Home and Foreign."

The various congregations of the city are invited to unite in these services by order of the meeting.

Respectfully,
E. W. BOTTOMLEY.

Hopkinsville Retail Market

Corrected weekly by MCKEE & CO.

Flour—Patent process \$1.50; choice XXXX best family \$1.25.

Cake Meal—Unbroken, Pearl, or broken \$1.10.

Bran—30 per cent.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Clear sides, \$2.50; bacon, 12c.

Sugar—Cane, 15c; molasses, 10 to 12c.

Lard—11c to 12c; shortening, 12c to 15c.

EGGS—

Coffee—Choice, 12 to 15c; prime, 12c to 15c.

Sugar—Standard granulated, 7c to 9c; powdered, 11c to 12c; coffee, 9 to 12c; rural, 12c to 15c; tea, 9c to 12c; flour, 12c to 15c.

Wash—Linen to Rachel Worrell.

Isham Buckner to Sarah A. Mossley.

Dickens Berry to Letitia Taylor.

Samuel Dickey to Elizabeth Dillard.

Jas. Lovett to L. M. Miller.

Chas. D. Dickey to Lucy Moore.

Anthony Fields to Mary Dickey.

Plunkett J. Hayes to Mary Rayman.

Wade Griffee to Martha Elkin.

Willie Monroe to Nancy Woods.

David Wright to Mandie Phillips.

Septre McNeil to Mary Julia.

Nathaniel Jackson to Carrie McNeil.

John Jackson to Anna Jackson.

Bobt. Edwards to Francis Davis.

Moses Dilford to Maria Torlau.

Zane Watkins to Bertha Gray.

Dickens Berry to Letitia Worrell.

Peter Barnett to Almon McNeils.

Samuel Dickey to Margaret Dillard.

Isaac Dickey to Elizabeth Dillard.

Thos. Oldham to Mary Simmons.

Edgar McNeil to Anna Jackson.

Peter West to Anna Jackson.

Wash—Inney to Rachel Worrell.

Isham Buckner to Sarah A. Mossley.

Eliza Hosoe to Fannie Worrell.

Ellis Hosoe to Cornelia Worrell.

Wm. Watkins to Lucy Boyd.

Albert Heber to Lucy Gilles.

James Fletcher to Lucy Rocker.

Nathan Stover to Fitty Atkinson.

Eli Johnson to Mary Jane Garrett.

Total 10.

Called Suddenly.

Mrs. Henry Worrell, the wife of a merchant who lives on Princeton street, dropped dead while attending to her household duties at 6 o'clock p. m. Monday. She had been in ordinary good health and her death was very unexpected. Heart disease was the cause. She leaves a husband and two small children.

TOBACCO SALES.

Sales by Abernathy & Co., Dec. 31st, of 1200 lbs. as follows:

5 lbs. medium leaf—\$3.50, 8.50, 7.50, 7.00, 7.00.

7 lbs. lugs from \$5.00 to 6.65.

We note but little change in the market this week, with light receipts and nothing above common grades offered.

Sales by Gault & Galtier Dec. 31st, of 15 lbs. as follows:

10 lbs. leaf from \$4.00 to 8.25.

5 lbs. lugs from \$1.00 to 6.20.

The market this week was the lowest of the season, and from present indications will not be any higher for some time, as there is a general disposition on the part of every one to market the crop early, which will make receipts heavy, and perhaps a dull market.

Very respectfully,
JONES & CO.

J. D. RUSSELL.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR CARPETS.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF LADIES CLOTHES, TRICOTS,

PLAIN AND EMBOSSED, VELVETS IN ALL SHADES.

WE ARE ALSO RECEIVING

EVERY DAY NEW STOCK OF

NEW CLOTHES AND RUSSIAN CIRCULARS.

WE EXPECT

TO KEEP OUR STOCK FULL

OF NEW AND CHOICE

GODS AND WE GUARANTEE

PRICES TO BE BOTTOM.

Very respectfully,

J. D. RUSSELL.

—SEPT. 12, 1885.

W. METCALFE.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN

NASHVILLE STREET,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

CLUB LIST.

We will furnish the following papers and periodicals with the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN at the subjoined cheap rates:

Daily Courier-Journal	\$12.50
" Louisville Commercial	\$3.25
Farmers Home Journal	\$3.00
Elceron's Magazine	\$3.15
Wodey's Lady's Book	\$3.00
New York Weekly Star	\$10.10
Daily N. Y. World	\$7.50
Semi-weekly " "	\$3.75
Weekly " "	\$2.75
Littell's Living Age	\$3.00
Toledo Blade	\$3.00

DR. LEESEPS' LOVE STORY.

The *Prestler Lloyd* says that Ferdinand de Lesseps has been an Othello, though without the mis-able ill-fuck of Shakspeare's earthly hero. Like Othello, he won his present-beautiful wife by the narration of his adventures and dangers. M. de Lesseps is now on the verge of 80, but in spite of his great age he retains the hopefulness and freshness of youth, and he has been compared, in this respect, to Pythagoras, Titian and Alexander Von Humboldt, and even to those heroes of Indian legend who enjoy their life twice over. At the age of 63, M. de Lesseps was left a widower, and had a troupe of grown-up sons and daughters. Some few years after, it was reported, to the amazement of the world, that the lively septuagenarian had married a young Creole maiden of astonishing beauty who has since brought him six children. In a certain Parisian family, where M. de Lesseps often visited, there was a boy of five sisters. The old man delighted to gather them around him, and related stirring episodes from his travels. One day, while speaking of his experiences in Palestine, he said that he had undergone great dangers and difficulties among the Arabs, which they could not conceive how a man could live without a wife. The prettiest of the sisters innocently asked, "Why, then, do you not marry again?" "Because I am too old," replied M. de Lesseps. "Besides," he added, "if I were to fall in love with a young girl, it would be absurd to think that she would fall in love with me." "Who knows?" observed the questioner. Lesseps told his young listeners about the rose of Jericho, which, after being dried, and placed in water, again bursts out like new.

Soon afterward he obtained one of these roses, and presented it to the young girl. In a few days she appeared with the blossomed rose in her hand, which she gave to the honored guest, saying at the same time: "See what a miracle the water has effected upon the rose; it is the blooming of love in old age." Their eyes met, and M. de Lesseps, believing that his Desdemona had a meaning in what she said, quietly said: "If you really think that you dare venture to share the remaining years of an old man, here is my hand." But for this marriage it is very uncertain whether the bold projector would have undertaken the laborious task at Panama. Sun is always at his side, and has been his chief help and support throughout his arduous conflicts with politicians, money-lenders, inquirers and laborers. —*London Echo.*

THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR.

Great Britain's possession of the rock of Gibraltar is a relic of a bygone age. It has for many generations been a monument of the least agreeable side of European politics. Gibraltar is by position a Spanish fortress, and its name is a synonym for impregnability. Why, then, should it be occupied by a foreign power? On no theory of fair play can the fact be accounted for, but not till recently has a British law of justice seen anything improper in it. Agitation for the recovery of the fortress is now in progress in Spain, and the English Radicals to a considerable extent sympathize with it. Sentimentalism, however, is not alone at the bottom of the talk of surrender. Modern modes of warfare are such that Gibraltar is not indispensable to British glory. Itsabor is poor and is commanded by the men of other forts. No force could capture Gibraltar, it is admitted, but that which increases its importance to England at this day a rendezvous for the Spanish fleet of ironclads is a portance than a land fort not with good anchorage ground of the class which compose navy. There is a harbor on Fostinatable to receive the largest men-of-war, and guarded by fortifications, and accessible to supplies from abroad. The changes in fifty years in the art of war would make this port equivalent for Gibraltar. It is not strange that the rising spirit of Spanish nationality turns for the recovery of the historic fortress.

MRS. BOKER'S ADVICE TO OSCAR WILDE.
The story is going around that Mr. Wilde and Mrs. Boker were chatting over some biscuits after a dinner at a well-known house on Walnut street, Philadelphia. Mr. Wilde expressed himself as being delighted with the manifestations of the love of the beautiful and true which met him in Philadelphia.

COTTON STATISTICS.

"I think," said an Anstis merchant to a one-armed man, who wanted to negotiate a loan on personal security,

"that you might go out into the country and pick cotton at 60 cents a hundred."

"Pick cotton, when the crop is already up to 6,000,000 bales a year I Not much. Besides I've only got one arm, and can't hold an umbrella over my person while I am at work. Rather than pick cotton, I would pick a shady place and take a rest." —*Tribune Staff.*

An Ohio woman owed a man \$320. To wipe out the debt she married him, and then for \$60 she got a divorce, thus saving \$260.

THE FUNNY THINGS WE DO.

Have you ever reflected upon the very many funny things we do, for which we can give no particular reason? How is it that we do not give two cheers, four chears, two cheers, moe cheer? Why is it that we give three chears and no more? Who can tell?

Why is it that the majority of people use their right hand instead of their left, and cannot help aiming at those who use the latter?

Why is it that a man cannot see a bundle of tooth-picks without helping himself to one when he does not need it?

Why is it that a small boy can not let a thin, wasted wasp fly in peace, without furiously going for it with his new straw hat; or why is it that the small girl will always insist upon hugging home a kitten that has not even learned to open its eyes?

Why is it that when one asks us the number of days there are in a certain month, we always say over to ourselves: "Thirty days hath September, April, June and November?"

Why is it that we turn to the right in stead of to the left, when the left is far more preferable, and if adopted would save many an accident on railroads and highways? The driver always sits upon the right of his vehicle; in turning to the right he is farthest away from the wagon he passes, and unless he is an expert cannot tell how close he comes to the wheels of the men who go by him, whereas, if he turned to the left side, he could look straight down, see to the fraction of an inch how close he was approaching an obstacle and thus avoid it.

The engineer runs upon the right-hand track, and sits upon the right-hand side of his cab. The long, narrow locomotive, with its sand-tower bell and smoke-stack, is in front of him cutting off his observation. He can view only his own track, while the opposite, save at a distance, is almost wholly unseen by him. (On some railroads the reverse is the custom.)

Custom, owing to causes we know not, has established these curious precedents, and from observation and education we unwittingly do thousands of things to say the least, funny

—*The Arkansaw Traveler.*

The most refined and most popular of all the

A REVERSIBLE JOKE.

A Burlington man wedded a young wife. The lady became enthused over Will Carlton's tale of the clopement of a handsome young woman with a "handsome man," and determined to try the same thing herself. She wrote a neat little note, stating that she had left home with a gentleman whom she had dearly loved before she had met her husband, and that he need not trouble himself to look for them. Then she called in her younger brother and went calling with him, arranging to return and hide where she could witness her liege lord's dismay when he came to read of her flight. She from her place of concealment saw him enter, saw him look all around in surprise at her absence, and finally saw him discover the note. He opened and read it, while her heart beat high with excitement in anticipation of the breaking out she expected to hear.

The poor fellow finished the cruel missile, tore it up, and threw the fragments on the floor, and then, without a moment's warning, drew a revolver and fired point-blank at his breast, and fell without a sign of life to the carpet. With a terrified scream, the woman was at her husband's side in a moment, lifting his head, rolling him, shaking him, turning him and hunting for blood, all the time shrieking to her William to speak to her, to forgive her, to look at her. William lay motionless, however, and the neighborhood, aroused by the shot and screams, came flocking in to learn of the excitement, when suddenly, when a score or more had gathered, the dead leaped up from the floor as well as ever, at which the wife fainted away. She soon revived, however, and then it all came out that the younger brother, being in sympathy with William, had lot him into the scheme, and had chosen that mode of punishing his joking wife. She jokes no more, but her husband has compromised on a pony plow to keep pass in the family. —*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

TO MAKE A POMPON.

Cut off the legs and wings of your drake at the first joint. Cut off the bill where the feathers terminate. Split the skin under the head down to where the neck begins. Cut through the skin on the back, near the wing, up to the beginning of the neck. Then begin carefully to draw off the skin. On reaching the neck, gently draw the skin over, after having skinned the head and cut it off, care having been taken to cut around the eyes. To prepare the skin, lay it on a warm stove, with the bare skin up, and dry slowly. Lay on magnesia to absorb the oil, and frequently lay fresh brown paper on it; a warm (not hot) flat-iron to be placed on the paper. Should any stain get on the feathers, a rag, dipped in a little ammonia and water, will remove it. The breast makes a beautiful pompon, and the soft wing feathers next the body may be used for ornaments. —*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

HARRIS' PASTILLE.

A Radical Cure FOR SPERMATORRHEA AND IMPOTENCY. Tested for over 5 years in the hands of thousands of cases.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE.

SEND ADDRESS TO HARRIS' REMEDY CO., 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

One Month's Treatment, \$1.25; Two Months, \$1.50; Three Months, \$2.

PRICKLY ASH.

The story is going around that Mr. Wilde and Mrs. Boker were chatting over some biscuits after a dinner at a well-known house on Walnut street, Philadelphia.

"Indeed, don't you know, there is so great a degree of culture that I fear I have no mission after all. Will you not advise me to let the novel receive the greatest recognition when, at last, it appeared?"

Anthony Trollope furnishes another example of late successes after many disappointed expectations. His literary spurs were gained by work in the few leisure hours left him by his position in the postoffice. Dickens was one who had uncommon luck as an author, in his happy contrast to the almost-tragic struggle of Thackeray for recognition. From the time his first magazine article was printed to the time when he laid down his pen on an unfinished page of "Edwin Drood," his career was an uninterrupted series of triumphs.

John Lotthrop Motley had to undergo the humiliation of receiving the manuscript of "The Rise of the Dutch Republic" back from the famous publisher, John Murray, of London, with thanks.

"Indeed, don't you know, there is so great a degree of culture that I fear I have no mission after all. Will you not advise me to let the novel receive the greatest recognition when, at last, it appeared?"

He attended preaching at a colored church in the country, and had in his pocket a silver half dollar, just the ticket for his sermon, the minister ordered a collection for his own benefit.

"Of course," said he, "I speak every service to give something; but I've told Mr. Thomas up the lane yester evening that some turkeys stole Friday night. I don't want any man who had a han' in stealin' dem turkeys to put any money in de han'." When the hut reached Rutherford, he was denied, and the preacher's eyes were on him. His half-dollar went into the hat.

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